

# Mathematics

## Pivot Gang

Uh, sit that ass on my face, 'til I look like an orangutan  
Fuck them opp niggas, left me hangin' like a candy cane  
Mathematics, like Einstein in a white jacket (Yeah)  
More O's than Google searches  
That ass flat like the earth is

Look, mathematics  
Might hit a stain like it's 2011, I'm with gang and the '07 thing 0-7 James  
tryna get a ring and I shoot like I'm Stephen, uh  
Bite on her lips but I'm slippin' in, with a plus one like it's arithmetic  
Gift it like Christmases and Blitzens  
And she gave me head longer than Stewie Griffin's is

Yeah, mathematics  
Since a young nigga jumpin' on mattress  
We was in the hood with the madness  
And now a nigga own it like a patent  
Yeah, mathematics  
I'ma go and tat it like a tattlet  
I can take a dollar in the attic  
Please excuse my dear Aunt Sally

Ayy, mathematics  
I was halfway there like the radius  
Close like Wyclef and Haiti is  
If I'm not coming you can bet my lady is  
Mathematics, ghost ride the whip like a hearse  
I know you tryna fuck like a curse  
R Kelly should'a been in jail, I can merch

Yeah, mathematics  
Throw that ass in the circumference  
Codeine and rubbers in my luggage  
And suitcase, just in case you wanna criss cross and get in jumpin'  
She have opps, so a quick pass  
Bring your friend, I bring one too  
That's a two on two, that's quick math (Quick maths)

Uh, mathematics  
Fat bastard  
I'm from Austin, ayy, and have power, ayy  
Double up, you should all know the way  
And my skin on exfoliate  
I was tryna focus on growin'  
Now my numbers on exponent

Actually, I should try this, um  
Mathematics  
Might get a check, might cash it  
Go ahead, deposit, might add it  
Might as well like bad English  
Midas touch like gold fingers  
Midas touch like old Lincoln  
We might slide to the function  
She might curve you, you ugly

Uh, mathematics

Name ring a bell, where you live at?  
I'm a star like Birdman head-tat  
She come alive in the night like a damn bat  
I put it all in the pot like a reverent, uh  
Mr. Burns, excellent  
I'm shinin' on my variables  
Ooh, killem' Terio

Kill em' like Mysterio  
The box too good it's a burial  
Came through drippin', I'ma fuck a princess  
My real friends call me Ariel  
New shit sound like Tha Carter did  
Choppin' on the net like Vince Carter did  
Drop the top had to reverse the whip got my man some herb to split and swerv  
e some shit